

Illustrated Fantasy & Sci-Fi From The World's Greatest Artists & Writers

FRANK FRAZETTA FANTASY ILLUSTRATED

1
ST
ISSUE

Featuring
RICHARD CORBEN
TONY DANIEL
ALEX HORLEY
JOE JUSKO
ELIO LEONE
JOE LINSNER
DAVID MACK
WENDY PINI
WILLIAM STOUT

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Frazetta

Dear Reader,

I guess the first question is, "So what have I been doing the past couple of years?" The answer to that is quite simple, enjoying precious time with my family. I hope that you enjoy this magazine, many hours have been spent getting it to this stage. What a joy it is to see the work of so many talented artists all featured in one publication. There are few opportunities for those in our artistic community to combine their creative talents and produce something worthwhile...that is the intention of Frank Frazetta Fantasy Illustrated.

Turn the pages and you will find stories from some of the most exciting and creative artists working today. Thank you to all of my fans and fellow artists that have sent cards and letters offering their support.

To inspire a new generation of artists is an honor and a privilege which I welcome and relish.

FRAZZETTA



A Letter From The Publishers

Well here we are...after a year of planning and production Frank Frazetta Fantasy Illustrated is a finished magazine. Many thanks to the people who got us to this point, especially the artists and writers who are featured in this very special premiere issue. Thank you also to the media who promoted this release and created public awareness of our project. Most importantly, thank you to the living legend himself, Frank Frazetta, for being the inspiration and soul of this magazine. Frank Frazetta's illustrious career has spanned five decades. His paintings have influenced an entire generation of artists many of whom are featured in this very magazine.

We hope that you enjoy reading Frank Frazetta Fantasy Illustrated as much as we enjoy producing it. It is our intention to provide you, the reader, with art and stories from the best artists and writers in the world in each and every issue. Don't miss our fabulous second issue on sale in May featuring more of your favorite creators. The production schedule will be quarterly this year and will change to bi-monthly in 1999 giving you even more of an opportunity to see the greatest storytelling in the world.

Thank you for purchasing this issue and making it all possible. For without an audience, what is a story? So, sit back, relax and prepare yourself to be thrilled, shocked, saddened and amused. —

Frank Frazetta Fantasy Illustrated #1 is about to begin.

FRANK FRAZZETTA FANTASY ILLUSTRATED

Spring 1998 • Volume 1, Number 1

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"The Silver Warrior"

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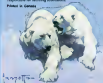
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SHADOWS IN THE MIST I WEB OF FEAR

RUANTASHA'S SISTER IN THE WINDS OF BOLEINA AND A BEARING BODY OF DEMONIC HEAT WASHES OVER THE LONELY FISHER STEELMANN ACROSS THE VAST ARID PLATEAU MASSIVE SHADOWS TRACED ENDLESSLY FOLLOWING PAINT TRACKS IN THE SAND, BROWNS PAINTED BY THE MOUNTAIN FROM THE CONSTANT WIND BUT BY NOW THE DESTINATION IS APPARENT THAT SHARONDA MUST NOW SHOW FOR THE FIRST TIME.

© 1993 EDWARD GREEN

SHARONDA HAD ALWAYS WANTED TO BECOME A SAILOR, BUT NO SHIPS CAPTAIN WOULD ALLOW HER ABOARD THEIR CRAFT. MOST SUPERSTITIOUS FOLK FEARED HIS STRANGE COLORING. MASTER HONDA HAD ACCEPTED THE DARKER CREATURE INTO THE RANKS OF HIS SCOUTS. GUARDS THOUGH SHARONDA'S APPEARANCE WOULD BE OF MOST TROUBLE MARKS AND

OH FEAR HONDA, MY HEART BEAT'S PAST WINDS OF YOU ARE NEAR

IN MASTER HONDA'S HOUSE THE BEUTY GUARD BECAME MORE EASILY IN LOVE WITH MASTER HONDA'S DAUGHTER HONDA. CONFESSION OF THIS WOULD HAVE BEEN INSTANT REJECTION THE VOLUPTUOUS HONDA HARDLY NOTICED HIS SISTER'S HEE IMPATIENCE WAS FOR THE WINDY CAPTAIN LOIN

OHAY, YOU ONLY BEUTY, KEEP AN EYE ON THEM, BUT DON'T SCARE HONDA

YEE HEE I THINK WE NEED MORE HONDA GUARDS AND OTHER UGLY ONES

OOOH, SHE HAS A NICE BODY BUT I HAVE ALL THE HOT PLESH I CAN HANDLE







A BLOT OF PETE'S
HOT NINE JERKS
SHRINK FROM HIS
REVERIE

GAH! THE STENCH OF
COUNTLESS UNRUIED
SACRIFICES TET STEAMER!
THE CULT OF ANAKOVA WAS
HUNTED TO DRIVEN HUNDREDS
OF YEARS AGO - WHEN A GIANT
DIE METAL!



THERE WAS
A LONG
TRACKER

BUT MAX SAID
THE FILM WAS IN
NO FOLLOWERS

MAYBE THIS WAS
JUST A LOT - GAAH!
ME THAT GET
AUTOCHS!



WHERE?

HE WAS JUST
THERE A BIG
DUDE



THE SUN'S
BAKED YOUR
HEAD

I TELL YOU - WAIT
- BACK FURTHER! A
GANG OF ABOUT TEN-
ARMED. LOOKS LIKE
TROUBLE -



AND WE AND THIS SHOOTIN'
FEELS READY TO DISH IT OUT
BET I CAN TAKE 'EM OUT IN
THREE BUSTS, MAXIMUM







AN IMPOSSIBLY
MASSIVE HEAD
EMERGES FROM
THE SOFT SAND
IT SEEMS TO
SMILE LURIDLY
AT THE
PETRIFIED
MURALS





HELPLESSLY THE TWO
NEW WATCHES THE
HEGGLIS MONSTROSITY
CONSUME THEIR
CREATES

AARGH!

BAW-BAW-BAW-BAW!



HE!

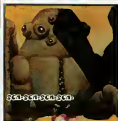


BUT
HOONAT!



ALMOST AS IF IT WERE
FOLLOWING MASTER
HONCH'S GAZE, THE
HELLISH NIGHTMARE
SLOWLY TURNS TOWARD
THE STRUGGLING GIRL







IT'S NOT
GONE--
MY LOVE--
YOU ARE
STILL MY
LOVER--

YES--
YES

I CAN
FEEL
IT--

I
CAN...

BUT
WAIT--

+



THE PSYCHIC WARS

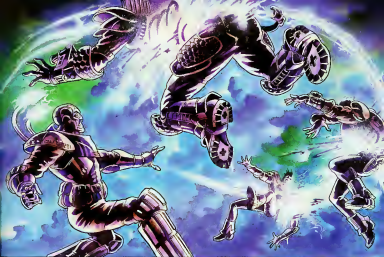
STORY &
PENCILS
JOSEPH
MICHAEL
LINONER
FINISHED ART
KEVIN J.
TAYLOR

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== DEDICATED TO B.O.C. AND...

THE LATE, GREAT WILLIAM S. BURROUGHS



THESE ARE
PAWNS--

THEY'RE JUST
TRYING TO BLOW
ME TO PIECES--

WHERE'S THE
KNIGHT?

THE ONE
WHO'S GONNA
PSYCH ME OUT
AND BLOW
MY MIND--

CRIPPLING
IS EASY--

THESE DAYS ANY MORON
CAN STRAP ON A
PSI-ENHANCER
AND BLOW HIS ENEMIES'
EYES OUT--
BUT IT TAKES
SOMEONE WITH A GIFT,
SOMEONE WITH
REAL IMAGINATION
TO GET INSIDE YOUR
HEAD AND MAKE
YOU CRY AT THE
MEMORY OF
CONVERSATIONS
YOU'VE NEVER HAD--
AND AFTER THAT,
ONCE HE'S GOT
YOUR GUARD DOWN--
--BLAMMO--

TELE-DESTRUCTUS-

I WILL BE THE PERFECT
SOLDIER--

BEING MAIMED
DOESN'T SCARE ME--
AT THIS POINT ANYTHING
THAT I WANT TO KEEP
IS TUCKED AWAY SAFELY
INSIDE-- TOO DEEP
FOR ANYONE
TO TOUCH--





WHO
ARE
YOU?

AAARRH!!
THERE
HE IS!!!

WHO ARE YOU NEXT TO
THE ALMIGHTY FRAZ?

I'm

I'm

I AM MYSELF!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. HOW CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT? -- YOU ARE KIDDING, RIGHT?

I'M TOTALLY SERIOUS...



YOU SIMPLY VIEW REALITY ONE WAY AND I ANOTHER. I SEE IT AS LOOSE AND FLOWING, AND YOU SEE IT AS TIGHTLY WRAPPED AND DEFINITE...



I WILL ADMIT, YOU ARE WRAPPED TIGHTER THAN I AM.



THE... AH... SEXUAL CONTENT HERE IS TOO STRONG. YOU'LL HAVE TO TONE IT DOWN.



IF YOUR WORK WAS OF A GOOD OLD FASHIONED, HONEST TO GOD, MAN TO MAN, VIOLENT NATURE-- THEN WE'D HAVE NO PROBLEM WITH IT.



BUT THIS 'SEX' BUSINESS HAS GOT TO GO.



ENOUGH--

I CAN'T
FEEL IT--

I HATE
TO SAY
THIS
BUT...

IT'S
GONE.

IT'S TIME
TO GROW
UP

IT'S OVER--

I'M
TIRED OF
LIVING A LIE.
I HAVEN'T FELT
ANYTHING IN
MONTHS.

MY DESIRE
TO BE A FOOL
FOR YOU IS
GONE.

IN
FACT...

I NEVER
LOVED
YOU.

NO



YOU
NEVER
LOVED
ME.



YOU WERE
HAPPY TO SEE
ME GO OFF TO
WAR--AND ALL I
EVER DID WAS
DREAM OF
YOU--

YOUR
MEMORY KEPT
ME ALIVE--IT
GAVE ME
HOPE...

BUT
NOW IT'S
GONE.



NOW
I CAN SEE
YOU FOR WHAT
YOU ARE.



NO
MORE
ILLUSIONS--



GOODBYE
CYNTHIA--



CYNTHIA-- HE GOT TO CYNTHIA,
MY DREAM GIRL FROM BACK HOME...
I USUALLY KEEP MY
HEAD FULL OF
NONSENSE
SCENARIOS
TO PROTECT
MY INNER
WORLD.
I SHOULDN'T
KNOW HE
WAS GOOD WHEN
HE THREW MY
FAVORITE ARTIST
AT ME...
I CAN'T BELIEVE HE TURNED
CYNTHIA AGAINST ME.
I'LL NEVER FEEL SAFE,
THINKING ABOUT HER AGAIN.
THIS REALLY IS GOODBYE--
I SWEAR, I LOSE A LITTLE BIT, MORE
EACH TIME OUT. MY HANDS, MY EYES,
THIS TIME... MY LOVER.



SOME DAY I'LL BE THE PERFECT SOLDIER-- BECAUSE SOME DAY...



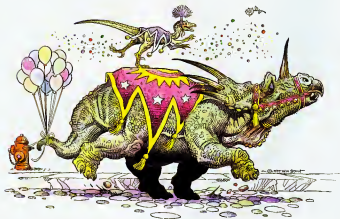
I'LL HAVE NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE --



THE DINOSAUR PARADE

Last night I was awoken
To sleep's dark silence broken
My dreams scattered to the night
Tripping by tiptoe
I slipped to my window
And spied the most marvelous sight
Of dinosaurs dancing
And reptiles prancing
Last night in the Dinosaur Parade.

From slumber they tumbled
Ground under them rumbled
They lumbered and fumbled
For a place in the Dinosaur Parade.



As I sat I saw and listened
Lizard skin in moonlight glistened
Creatures ancient, weird and wizened
Slunked into the Dinosaur Parade.

Plodding painted circus wagons
Drawn by Earth's primal dragons
Dragged and pushed in slow progression
Bumping some from the procession
Steps tripped into graceful stumble
As more jumped to join the giant jumble
Clumsy prancers found fancy feet
Sawdust bounced to the building beat.

Staggered spines, swirled spiraled leaps
As reptiles retied away their sleep
Scores of creatures now in motion
Freed from bonds of stone and ocean.

Duckbilled dandies danced as leaders
Curved crests bobbing, throbbing meters
Whirling rolling rhythm beaters
To the drums of the Dinosaur Parade.
Pirouettes from Triceratops
Performed as a sly pair of hops
Establishing tone, style and pace
Displaying elephantine grace
A knowing smile crept across her face
Causing my heart and soul to race
Last night in the Dinosaur Parade.

Master max Tyrannosaurus
Never could begin to bore us
The gaping yawn of great big jaws
Long dagger teeth and stronger claws
First class unsurpassed worldbeater
Royal supreme chief meat eater
Naturally selected leader
King of the Dinosaur Parade.

Brontosaurus blundered bold
Stately howdah trimmed in gold
Lumbered down the darkened street
Ground thundered under great gray feet.

Pteranodons trilled tremoled twice
Swooping, they zoomed past hot air balloons
Hammies crooned to choirs below
Squeaks squealed high as ballads boomed low.

Heavenly lemon-time lollipops
Were peddled by Pentaceratops
Bipedal Archaeopteryx
Presented eye-popping optic tricks.

Stegosaurus, his plates erect,
Desisted for shade and to protect,
Waddled forth with outstretched neck;
A tail spike wake described its trek.
The acrobat was a renegade Raptor
He showed us how to elude a captor
Bouncing hither and yon, this way and that
A free style high flying clawed acrobat.

Creatures streamed on down the highway
Rhamphorynchus swarmed the skyway
Iguanodons sporting thumb spikes
Tramped on timeworn local turnpikes
Right where Main Street rounds the bend
Thumped an armor plated friend
Plodding plump ankylosaur
Sporting club and spikes galore.

Corn dogs uncovered by cantineros
Caused a hundred hungry dino-roars.
Fat feeding frenzied dinosaurs
Left trails of candied apple cores
Cotton candy by the clawful
Caramel popcorn by the jawful
Fizzy soda filled each maw full
Sweet, delicious, rich and awful
That feast in the Dinosaur Parade.

A selection fine and classic
From Triassic to Jurassic
A collection of Cretaceous
Both outrageous and bodacious.
Of dinosaurs dancing
And reptiles prancing
Last night in the Dinosaur Parade.

As a new dawn's sun ascended
The great pageant gently ended
The saurians ceased their creeping
Stopped their laughing, stayed their leaping
Then lo, the final giant stepped
Like some great tortoise crawled, then crept
But, then, at one last moment---leapt!
Within memories to be kept
Of that night in the Dinosaur Parade.

Sinking back into my pillow
Beaters softly ceased their billow
I slept from the dreams of ages
Of old animals in stages
Slipped free once from ancient cages
I vowed to create these pages
To bring back the Dinosaur Parade.

I'M SEDIMENTAL OVER YOU

On this old dust an ocean danced;
Sea mud consumed our long romance.
Our lives lost to land primeval,
Deaths disjoined by Earth's upheaval.
Though loam and clay replaced our bones
And our hearts' space filled up with stones,
We lie at last entwined alone
As I'm sedimental over you.

Lost in a strata, sphere's dark night;
Like two schists passing in the night.
I've missed you for a million years,
A billion times, a trillion tears.
Cast astray in time's mortared space,
While we await some distant race.
You shifted up between slate seams;
I felt your kiss within my dreams.

But now so close, we almost touch;
I want to be with you so much.
I sifted down through drifted sand
To touch upon your upturned hand.

A rain of years, raging weather
Brought us both at last together.
Now side by side, a rock romance,
Toosed by time; embraced by chance.

The mountains rose, the oceans fell;
I never wavered from your spell.
Eons passed 'fore eyes had seen us
And pried your form from layers 'tween us.
They cracked and carved away your case
To gaze upon your quarried face,
Your quintessential frame of grace;
I'm still sedimental over you.

Stripping binds of sandstone boulders,
Exposed to light entwined shoulders.
Hammers, picks, chisels chipped us free.
Shipped distantly from time's dead sea,
Assembled none too carefully.
I'm part of you and you of me,
Together for eternity;
Always sedimental over you.





I HATE MAMMALS

Of all of the beasts
I like mammals least
They're ugly and hairy
Their faces are scary
They're small, tough and mean
Smell bad; they're unclean
They bear their kids live
How do they survive?
They suckle their young
They make smelly dung
I Hate Mammals!

Use a comb! Go back home! Make 'em roam!
Get 'em outa here!

Keep those long nasal flappers
Referred to as whiskers
And their short furry legs
Away from my eggs.
They breed just like flies
Too many of these guys
They hop, skip and thump
And make my heart jump
Their noise is too loud
For things so endowed
I Hate Mammals!

They're the pits with their tits;
Gives me fits
Get 'em outa here!

They devour strange food
They're coarse and they're rude
Their bad attitude
Gives me a foul mood.

Moving in, taking over
Named "Spot", "Prince" and "Rover"
Their poop's in our clover
They've slunk like delinquents
Through the Mesozoic sequence
They're up to no good
Not in our neighborhood!
I Hate Mammals!

They're the worst; What a curse!
We're the first
Get 'em outa here!

----Before it's too late!

THE WORLD OF TWO MOONS

IT IS NOT EARTH

BUT IT COULD BE...



[Whine]
[Whine]



SHUT
UP!!

[Whine]
[Whine]



TRAITOR
CURT

[Chew]
[Plant root]



NOT
CLEAN AND
QUICK, WITH
MY BLADE!
OH, NO...



NOT
FOR THE
LIKES OF
YOU!



THE JURY

STORY, SCRIPT AND ART BY WENDY PINN
LETTERING BY CHUCK MALY

THE...THE
HIDDEN
QUEST!

THE OLD
TALES ARE
TRUE!

GRRRRR...

GRRROOOWLL

WOLF

ELFQUEST CREATED BY WENDY AND RICHARD PINN
ELFQUEST ©1997 WARD GRAPHICS INC.
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"THEY WERE BOTH STRONG FROM THE
START LIKE TO TEAR THE HOUSE UP
IF WE'D LET 'EM."

"MY BOY LOVED
THAT DOG."



"SO DID I. HE WAS
PART OF THE FAMILY."

"...OUR PROTECTOR."



"...MY HUNTING COMPANION."

"FOR A YEAR AND SOME
IT WAS GOOD LIKE THAT."



"THEN TONIGHT...
JUST NOW."

"A CARELESS
MOMENT. THE WIFE
AND I ABOUT TO
TURN IN--LOOKIN'
AWAY."

"I CAN ONLY GUESS HOW IT
HAPPENED! DON'T SEE."

"WE HEARD THE BOY
LAUGHIN' OUTSIDE."

"THE ALMIVE LAUGHED LIKE
THAT... IMV AND THE DOG AT PLAY!"

"WE DIDN'T WORRY! DON'T
RUSH TO FETCH 'IM IN."

"I JUST DON'T
UNDERSTAND!"

"WHAT CAN THE BOY HAVE
DONE DIFFERENT..."

"THAT SET THE DUMB
BRUTE OFF?"

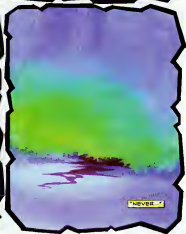
"WHAT TURNED 'IM...
SO BIDDEN LIKE?"

HA HA

HA

HA HA

"I'LL NEVER KNOW..."



"NEVER..."

"THE SCREAMS. HIGH
ADDRESS!"

"OUT THEN. THE QUIET!"

"I SAW... BEFORE
SHE DID!"

"THAT UNWILL
DEAD QUIET!"

OH, HOLY
THREES!

OH...! OH...!

OH... MY... DEAR... GOD!

(dark growl?)

rust
rust
rust

MONSTER!!

TAKE
AWAY
AWAY!

KILL
HIM!

KILL
HIM!!





WENT UP THIS RUBBED MOUNTAINSIDE, WHERE
THE LONG WHISPERED-UP "INDIGENOUS" ONES
DWELL IN THE TOTAL FREEDOM THEY HOLD SACRED.

NO CREATURE HAS EVER
BETH LEO, BOUND BY A ROPE

AND NO ONE, BEAST OR HUMAN,
HAS EVER DARED ENTER THE ELFIN
WOLFRIDER'S SECRET FOREST HAVEN.

UNINVITED.

CHIEF CUTLER GIVES
THE COMMAND:
SILENT, MENTAL CALL.

REDLANCE!
OPEN UP!

THE WOLFENSTEIN BRITISH
TREE-SHAPER WOULD HIS
MAGIC

THE FOREST WAS TAKEN
HALL PARTS, AND

EASY! HE'S
SCARED!

CURIOUS, THE ELF TREE AND
THEIR PACK OF WOLF-FRIENDS
GATHERED AROUND THE
NEW GARDEN

CURSE
IT! HE KEEPS
FIGHTING!

GIVE
HIM
TIME

WHY
WHAT'S
THIS?

HE'S
USED TO
BRING TIES,
WOLF-FALL.

BETTER
LEAVE 'EM,
SO HE MIGHT
BOLT!

NO! I CAN'T
BRING IT!

LET'S
SEE, HOW HE
PARIES...

WHURRY?

GRABBY!

...WITH THE REST
OF THE PACK!

GRAB!

SNAAP!

GRAB

GRABBY!

YIP
YIP
YIP







HELLRIDERS

BY JOE BUSK

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

THEY COULD NOT
HAVE PASSED THIS
WAY, PROTESTERS!

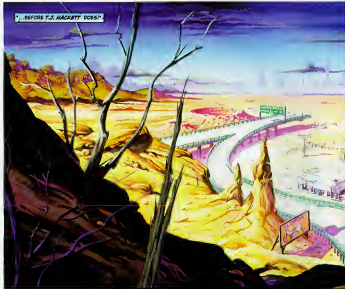
WE MUST
TURN BACK!



OVER HERE!
COME GUNNY!



"...BEFORE T.J. HACKETT DOES!"



"WELL, ALRIGHT TRACKING
THAT BIG WHITE ELEPHANT
WAS MORE THAN TOO EASY!"

"THE MUTTERS THAT HIGHJACKED
THAT TRANSPORT ARE IN FOR
ONE BIG SURPRISE! THE ARABIAN
UNDERGROUND NEEDS THAT
CARDS, AND I'M GONNA SEE
THAT THEY GET IT!"

"I'LL JUST WAIT 'TIL
THEY BED DOWN AND..."



"WARRANTY!
WHAT'S GOING ON?"



"TOMMY THEY'RE NOT WAITING! LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE
JERRY-RIGGING SOME KIND OF FUEL LINE!"



"IT'S ALMOST A SHAME
TO HAVE TO KEEP
KILLING THEM!"



T.J. RACKETT IS A BATTLE-WEARIED VETERAN OF THE POST-CONFLAMMATION BATTLEBAY



THERE IS NOT MUCH THAT HE HAS NOT SEEN, OR HEARD, OR DONE SINCE JOINING THIS CAMPAIGN



NOTHING, HOWEVER, COULD HAVE PREPARED HIM FOR THIS!



CHARLES ARCADE DOES NOT BEGIN TO DESCRIBE THE SCENT BEFORE HIM!



WAVES OF AMERICA CRASH OVER HIM!
IT IS ALL HE CAN DO TO KEEP FROM
WRETCHING AT THE STENCH OF ROTTEN
MEAT AND DECAYING FLESH!

NO MORE! NO REVOLUTION! OUTGOING TURN TO
BURNING HATRED AND UNBIDDED FURY!

A BLOODSTAIN REMAINS WITHIN HIM!



AND A VENGEANCE FOR ALL HUMINITY
BECOMES HIS ONLY DESIRE!

GOY THE STENCH IS
MAKING MY EYES TEAR!
I CAN'T SEE OH.

WHAK!

WELL, WELL! A BOY HUNK
OF WADA FIRING DEEP!

"IS HE READY?"

"I DON'T... HARRY!"

"HE'S COMING TOO!"

"GOOD!"

"I'VE FOUND ANWAYS TO
BE A LOT LIKE LOBSTER..."

...THEY ALWAYS TASTE
BETTER WHEN YOU LOOK
THEM DEAD!



TO BE CONTINUED

...THEY ALWAYS TASTE
BETTER WHEN YOU COOK
THEM ALIVE!





TO BE CONTINUED

Little Things?

BY TOMY DANIEL AND
RAFAEL MARMAN
INKS: HOWARD M. SHIM
COLORS: BLUE EARTH PRESS

9:00PM RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

TIME FOR ANOTHER NIGHTMARE

WELL, TOMMY JONES GETS
TO STAY UP ALL NIGHT! HE
GETS TO WATCH REBELS
AND MTV AND STUFF. WISH
I WAS OVER THERE.

BUT NOOOO, I GOTTA GO
TO BED ALL EARLY. NO
REBELS, NO MTV, NO NOTHING.

YEST THE FREAKIN'
MONSTERS.

SHUFFLE
SHUFFLE
SHUFFLE

WOMAN HERE COMES
GRAMP. JUST LIKE
CLOCKWORK. DOESN'T
HE EVER FORGET TO
CHECK ON ME?

PEE WEE! I DON'T SEE
YOU IN BED! IF I DON'T
SEE YOU IN BED, I CAN'T
TUCK YOU IN...

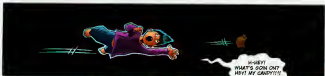
OH GRAMP, I DON'T
FEEL LIKE IT. I CAN'T
NEVER GET TO SLEEP
BEFORE MIDNIGHT
ANYONE ANYHOW!

I KNEW LETTING YOU PLAY
THOSE SCOWDING VIDEO
GAMES BEFORE BED WOULD
KEEP YOU FROM SLEEPING!

NAH, GRAMP. TOOM RADER
PUTS ME TO SLEEP. IT'S THESE
MONSTERS EVERY TIME I GO
TO BED. THEY KEEP WHISING
AND STUFF.

PEE WEE! YOU HAVEN'T
SEEN EATING CANDY IN
BED, HAVE YOU???

MONSTERS, EH? WHISING?
HAM, LET'S HAVE A LOOK-SEE
NONE. NO MONSTERS HERE!
WAIT A MINUTE...







OH MAN,
WHAT AM I ON?
A GIANT FLYING
LILYPAD?

I CAN NEVER
GET A BREAK!



I GUNNO
WHERE THIS
FREAKIN' LILYPAD
IS HEADED, AND
I DON'T WANNA
KNOW!!



WHAT IS THIS
ATTACK OF THE
KILLER LILYPADS?

GREAT
NOW I'M STUCK
AT LEAST I GOT
MY CANDY BACK!

YEEHAW!
ISN'T HE THE
CUTEST LITTLE
THING?

AWRIGHT!
THAT'S IT!
WHOEVER YOU
ARE, COME OUT
AND FIGHT LIKE
A MAN!

I DUNNO WHO OR WHAT
YOU GUYS ARE, BUT I
WANNA GO HOME, AND
I WANNA GO HOME NOW!

THIS OUTFITTA
BE GOOD.

YAAAAAYYYWIN
QUIT THE
DREAM, KID.

SOOOOOO...
YOU WANT US TO GET
YOU HOME, HUH? WHY
SHOULD WE DO THAT?
WHAT HAVE YOU EVER
DONE FOR US?

AND YOU BETTER
MAKE IT GOOD, 'CUE
I'M IN THE MOOD FOR
SOME CRUNCHINGS
AND MUNCHINGS!!

UH,
CUE I'M
A GOOD
KID?

CUE I CAN
GIVE YOU
CANDY?

CANDY?! WHAT
DO I WANT WITH
CANDY WHEN I GOTTS
ALL THESE YUMMY
FLIES AND INSECTS
AND THINGS-IT?



HEY, WATCH IT, BOBO!
THIS IS RIPPY-CALESS!

SORRY, PEE WEE,
I CAN'T STICK AROUND!
I GOTTA GO NOW!

HOLY
SWEET
JESUS!

WUNT?

YOU DUMB RABBIT!
WAIT TIL I GET HOME!
I'M GONNA TEAR UP
EVERY ONE OF MY
SISTER'S STUFFED
BUNNIES!

MY PRAYERS
HAVE FINALLY
BEEN ANSWERED!

AFTER ALL THESE
YEARS OF WAITING --
I FINALLY GET TO
EAT MORE CANDY!

FRENCH FRIED
KID AND DESERT
TO BOOT!

AAAAAGGGGGHRRRRH!

PLEASE DON'T
EAT ME, MISTER.
PLEASE PLEASE

I-I'LL BE
GOOD--I SWEAR!



I AM THE CANDY MONSTER AND YOU WILL REFER TO ME AS SUCH

C-CANDY MONSTER?

HERE... TAKE IT... YOU CAN HAVE ALL MY CANDY!



I CAN BRING YOU MORE! IF YOU EAT ME, THERE'S NO TELLING WHEN YOU'LL GET MORE!

MORE?

NEED...



OK... LITTLE THING! SINCE YOU RATHER EAT CANDY THAN YOU TAKE YOU LIP ON YOUR SHIMMERS OFFER

AND IF YOU DON'T COME BACK...



DON'T WORRY... I'LL COME TO YOU!

REMEMBER--- I'M RIGHT UNDER YOUR BED



OOOOKKAAAAYYYYYY!

IN A WORLD UNDISCOVERED,
YET CLOSER THAN ANY OTHER...

...A WARRIOR APPROACHES
HIS UNSUSPECTING PREY.

SENSES HEIGHTENED...

HIS PULSE QUICKENED
FROM THE FLIGHT.

INFERNUS TERRA

STORY: ELIO LEONE ART: ALEX HORLEY

HE EYES HIS NEXT CONQUEST.





FEELING THE AIR RUSH UNDER HIM, HE TURNS BACK TO CAMP



WHERE HIS LORD, Y'SOR, AWAITS.....



I KNEW YOU WERE GOOD FOR SOMETHING



DID YOU FIND THEIR CAMP?

I'VE LOCATED OUR NEXT VICTIMS IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE ASKING

YOU MAY BE THE LORD'S FAVORITE BUTCHER BUT I FIND YOUR METHODS REPULSIVE

YOUR OPINION OF ME IS NOT SHARED BY YOUR SISTER SHE FINDS MY METHODS ENTIRELY STIMULATING

AAAAH... CYRUS,
MY VICIOUS DISCIPLE.

IT SEEMS MY
LORD STILL FINDS
TIME TO ENJOY
LIFE'S PLEASURES.

THE LOCATION OF
OUR NEXT SLAUGHTER.

BUT OF COURSE,
WITHOUT PLEASURE,
LIFE IS NOTHING. NOW,
WHAT DID YOU FIND?

LET'S KILL THEM
ALL, SHALL WE?

AND CYRUS, INSTRUCT
THE GUARDS TO GIVE
ME PRIVACY. I'LL BE
BUSY FOR A WHILE.

THE SKY AND EARTH FILL WITH
THE ATTACKING MARAUDERS...

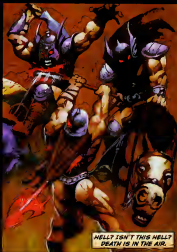


THE EARTH SHAKES
AND THE PREY QUIVERS...

WE'RE TRAPPED!
THERE'S TOO MANY
OF THEM...I DON'T
WANT TO DIE.



WE MAY **DIE** TODAY,
BUT NOT WITHOUT FIRST
SENDING A FEW OF THESE
BASTARDS TO HELL!



HELL? ISN'T THIS HELL?
DEATH IS IN THE AIR.

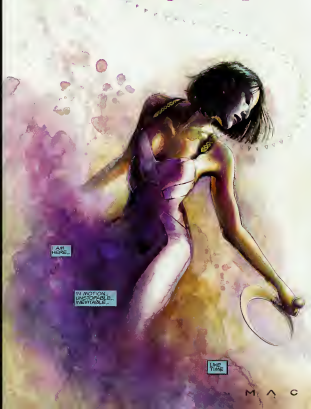


THE SLAUGHTER
BEGINS...

HORLEY '91

CONTINUED
NEXT ISSUE!

KABUKI



ART
HERE...

IN MOTION
UNSTOPPABLE.
AVAILABLE...

LIVE
TIME

M A C K

I AM
HIDE...

UNMOVING
PROZEN,
A FELON OF
NEWTON'S LAW.

AN OBJECT
AT REST.

ハストの視線も
もうゴクくない!

CHECK!

劇場

THE TELEVISION
REMAINS IN MOTION
COMOTION, AGENTS
OF THE NON.



WARRIORS OF ME
WHO USED TO BE.
DANCE
ACROSS THE TV

SIMON'S IDENTITY.
VIDEO REALITY.
UNTIL THE AGENCY.
SHOWED ME WHO I
WAS SUPPOSED TO BE.

BY SHOWING ME
A BULLET WITH
MY NAME ON IT.

ALL THE KINGS
HORROR
AND ALL THE
KINGS MEN.

THE FLAG



4. Surgical Instruments

THE
SURGEONS
SURGEONS.

PUT
THE
TOGETHER
AGAIN

I WORK UP TO FIND MYSELF IN THE PLACE THAT BAD AGENTS GO WHEN THEY DIE.

IT'S CALLED
CONTROL
COPPER.

A PLACE THAT
COLLECTS
DEFECTIVE
OPERATIVES.

THEY PICK MY BEAT
THEY WIND ME UP
THEY FIND OUT WHAT
MAKES ME TICK

母子



TICK TOCK
TURN BACK
THE CLOCK
THE DOG.



創造の二月

時 承 犬
創 田 矢 豊 重

目を覚まして
いざ母を慰めよう
母が喜ぶという時は

母の顔を眺めて
涙が流れてくる
した日、母である

MAKES
THE TALK

母の顔を眺めて
涙が流れてくる
した日、母である

母と、母は、母を
母と、母は、母を

ABOUT MY
MOTHER



MOTHER WHEN
YOU FIRST
CAME TO ME.

MOTHER WHEN
YOU FIRST
CAME TO ME.

NOW YOU WENT
ONLY IN MY DREAMS.
NINE MONTHS I WAS
IN YOUR WOMB.

YOU DIED
WHEN I
WAS BORN.

WE ARE NOT BOTH
INHABIT THE SAME
PHYSICAL WORLD
AT ONCE.

From the
darkness
of the night
as they
saw the
light

I AM A SHELL
OF MY
FORMER SELF.

MY HEART
IS MADE
OF SPURS
PARTS

I HAVE A DRAGON
ON MY BACK
IN THE SHAPE OF
A QUESTION MARK.

MY SICKLE IS THE SHAPE
OF AN ANU DASH TOOL
A CRESCENT MOON
MY MOTHER'S NAME IS ANU

NOW I SEE
THAT
IT TOO IS A
QUESTION MARK.

THESE
ARE NO
ANSWERS

私の背を返す



WHEN I CLOSE
MY EYES,
I SEE THE SUN

TURN BACK TIME
UNWIND FILDS
OF GOLD A
CARRION BIRD

TAKEN AWAY TO
THE PAST JUST
UNMASSING
ENTRANCED

I MUST PULL
PIECES
TOGETHER

FACE THE
FUTURE

I KNOW WHO I AM
IT'S WRITING ALL
OVER MY FACE.

KARUNE

FACE
FROZEN.

I AM RIGHT
TWICE A DAY.

BUT I CAN
ONLY COUNT
TO NINE.

